UNCLE SAM AS A CEMENT MARIEN, SAVES **Sever Statisfied and CEMENT MARIEN, SAVES **Sever Statisfied and CEMENT MARIEN, SAVES **Sever Statisfied and Participal Company and was installed and put in operation as quickly as possible. **Charge Statisfied and Participal Company and was installed and put in operation as quickly as possible. **Charge Statisfied and CEMENT MARIEN MA

Bidding on Cement for Roosevelt Dam

What manufacturers first bid a barrel on 240,000 barrels, \$9, Total, \$2,160,000.

What manufacturers bid when they found Uncle Sam might make his own cement, \$4.89. Total, \$1,173,600.

Price Uncle Sam is manufacturing his own cement for, \$2.13. Saving by Uncle Sam, \$1,684,800.

> NCLE Sam has blossom out as a cement manufac This has become known

experiment in Arizona in making cement for the big Roosevelt dam.

Such a broad departure from what

has long been held as properly the function and duty of the Government of the United States very naturally excites comment, particularly on the part of the manufacturers, who content that it is not the province of the Gov ernment to engage in business in com

Many of the friends of the Reclama don Service at first were dubious as to the wisdom of this step and advised strongly against it. The circumstances, however, were such that the Government was forced into the position of cement maker, as otherwise a great irrigation project upon which the future of a rich and fertile valley depended would have to be abandoned.

The Salt river project is destined to furnish a permanent and adequate

World's Highest Dam.

water supply for about 160,000 acres

works involve the construction of the Roosevelt dam, a of the Roosevelt dain, a ponderous structure of masonry and concerete, 294 feet high and 800 feet long on top, locking a narow gorge in Salt river and creating the largest artificial lake in the world. This massive masonry arch will require 240,000 barrels of cement. It is located sixty-two miles from a railroad, and is reached only by wagon road, forty miles of which are through rough mountain country. Informal bids were solicited from several cement manufacturers, and the lowest was \$9 a barrel delivered at the dam site, or a total of \$2,160,000

the river bank, will be submerged 220 Just about this time the geological sharp in the Reclamation Service discovered an excellent ledge of limestone which outcropped just above the dam

it seemed probable that Uncle Sam would decide to make his own

The new bids were opened and the lowest was found to be \$4.98 per barrel

SITE OF THE ROOSEVELT DAM.

site, and further investigation revealed excellent clay within easy distance. When these facts became known and

ously protesting against the entrance mal bids. This was granted because, as a matter of fact, the Reclamation Service was not at all anxious to assume the responsibility of erecting and operating a cement plant. It had plenty of other work to do in that secon without engaging in the manufac-The town of Roosevelt, situated on



BASIN OF PROPOSED LAKE, SHOWING TOWN OF ROOSEVELT.

Cement Mill on Hillside in Center, Government Camp on Left, and Contractors' Camp on Hill Across River. The Town of Roosevelt on River Bank Will Be Submerged 220 Feet When Dam Is Completed.

FREIGHTS THE RESURRECTION OF MR. WIGGETT. By W. W. IACOBS.

By W. W. JACOBS. R. SOL KETCHMAID, lacd-

ers who shared this pleasant retreat

Forty years at sea before the mast had made Mr. Ketchmaid an authority on affairs maritime; five years in command of the Ship Inn, with the nearest other licensed house five miles off, had made him an autocrat.
From his cushioned Windsor chair
he listened pompously to the conversa-

Sometimes he joined in and took sides, and on these occasions it was a foregone conclusion that the side he espoused would win. No matter how reasonable the opponent's argument or hiw gross his personalities, Mr. Ketchmaid, in his capacity of host, had one unfailing rejoinder—the man was drunk. When Mr. Ketchmaid had proed that opinion the argument was at an end. A nervousness about his !! im, and, opening the little wicket which gave admission to the bar, he would order the offender in scathing terms to withdraw.

Twice recently had he found occasion emaker, the strength of whos head had been a boast in the village for many years. On the third occasion the indignant shoemaker was interrupted in the middle of an impassioned harangue on free speech and bundled into the road by the ostler. After this

Tonight Mr. Ketchmaid, meeting his entered the bar, nodded The shoemaker had stayed away three days as a protest, and the

Good evening, Mr. Ketchmaid," said the shoemaker, screwing up his little black eyes; "just give me a small bot-le o' lemonade, if you please."

Mr. Clark's cronies laughed, and Mr.

There's one thing about lemonade " said the shoemaker, as he sipped it gingerly; "nobody could say you was drunk, not if you drank bucketsful

broken at last by Mr. Clark smacking

Any news since I've been away, chaps?" he inquired; "or 'ave you just been sitting round as usual liste to the extra-ordinary adventures what happened to Mr. Ketchmaid whilst

th is stranger than fiction, said Mr Peter Smith, the

never thought so till I heard some o the things Mr. Ketchmaid 'as been Well, you know now," said the

"And the truthfulest of your yarns re the most wonderful of the lot, to my mind," said Mr. Clark.

Page Eight

"What do you mean by the truthsnug bar, rising occasionally gripping the arms of his chair.

"Why, the strangest," grinned the shared this shared the same of the strangest."

"Ah, he's been through a lot. Mr. Ketchmaid has," said the tailor. "The truthfulest one to my mind," said the shoemaker, regarding the landlord with spiteful interest, "is that one where Henry Wiggett, the boatswain's mate, 'ad his leg bit off saving Mr. Ketchmaid from the shark, and 'is shipmate, Sam Jones, the nigger cook, was wounded saving 'im from the South Sea Highlanders."

"I never get tired o' hearing that yarn," said the affable Mr. Smith. "I do," said Mr. Clark. Mr. Ketchmaid looked up from his pipe and eyed him darkly; the shoe-

aker smiled serenely.
"Another small bottle o' lemonade. landlord," he said, slowly.

"Go and get your lemonade somewhere else," said the bursting Mr. prefer to 'ave it here," rejoined

the shoemaker, "and you've got to serve me, Ketchmaid. A licensed pubcompelled to serve people whether he likes to or not, else he loses of 'is license."

licker he ain't," said the landlord "Certainly not," said the shoemak-; that's why I'm sticking to lemon-

The indignant Mr. Ketchmaid, removing the wire from the cork, dis-charged the missile at the ceiling. The shoemaker took the glass from him and looked round with offensive sly-'Here's the 'ealth of Henry Wiggett

who lost 'is leg to save Mr. Ketch-maid's life," he said, unctuously. "Also the 'ealth of Sam Jones, who let isself be speared through the chest for the same noble purpose. Likewise the health of Captain Peters, who nursed Mr. Ketchmaid like 'is own son when he got knocked up doing the work of five men as was drowned; likewise the health 'o Dick-Lee, who helped Mr. Ketchmaid capture a Chinese junk full of pirates and killed the whole seventeen of 'em b;

The landlord, who was busy with affected not to hear.
illed the whole seventeen of 'em by first telling 'em yarns till they fell

asleep and then choking 'em with sumed the shoemaker. "Kee-hee," sald a hapless listener, xplosively. "Kee-hee-kee---"
He checked himself suddenly, and

assumed an air of great solemnity as the landlord looked his way.
"You'd better go 'ome, Jem Summers," said the fuming Mr. Ketchmaid. "You're the worse for liker." 'I'm not," said Mr. Summers, stout-

Out you go," said Mr. Ketchmaid. briefly. "You know my rules. I keep a respectable house, and them as can't drink in moderation are best outside." You should stick to lemonads,

Jem," said Mr. Clark. "You can say

Mr. Summers looked round for support, and then, seeing no pity in the landlord's eye, departed, wondering inwardly how he was to spe mainder of the evening. The company in the bar gazed at each other soberly and exchanged whispers.

what you like then.'

'Understand, Ned Clark," said the indignant Mr. Ketchmaid, want your money in this public-house. Take it somewhere else." "Thank'ee, but I prefer to come

here," said the shoemaker, ostenta-tiously slpping his lemonade. "I like to listen to your tales of the sea. In a quiet way I get a lot of amusement

"Do you disbelieve my word?" demanded Mr. Ketchmaid, hotty.
"Why, o' course I do," replied the
shoemaker; "we all do. You'd see how silly they are yourself if you only stopped to think. You and your sharks!-no shark would want to eat

on unless it was blind."
Mr. Ketchmaid allowed this gro reflection on his personal appearance to pass unnoticed, and for the first time of many evenings sat listeninz in torment as the shoemaker began the narration of a series of events which he claimed had happened to a a striking resemblance to Mr. Ketch maid's own experiences, the only dif-

eye at all for the probabilities. In this fell work Mr. Clark was ably assisted by the offended Mr. Summers. Side by side they sat and quaffed lemonade, and burlesqued the landlord's autobiography, the only consolation afforded to Mr. Ketchmaid onsisting in the reflection that the were losing a harmless pleasure in good liquor. Once, and once only, they good liquor. Once, and once only, they succumbed to the superior attractions of alcohol, and Mr. Ketchmaid, re turning from a visit to his brewer at the large seaport of Burnsea, heard from the ostler the details of a

terly unable to cope. llowing night, and remained faithful to that beverage until an event trans

It was about a week later, Mr. Ketchmaid had just resumed his seat after serving a customer, when the attention of all present was attracted by an odd and regular tapping on the passage outside stopped at the tap-room, and a mur

Then the door was closed, and a loud, penirating voice called on the name of Sol Ketchmaid. "Good heavens!" said the amazed

falling back again, "I ought to know

again; "where are you, shipmate?"
"Hennery Wig-gett!" gasped the landlord, as a small man with ragged whiskers appeared at the wicket. "It The newcomer regarded him tenderly

or a moment without a word, and then, kicking open the door with an unmistakable wooden leg, stumped the bar, and grasping his outstretched hand shook it fervently

met Cap'n Peters in Melbo said the stranger, as his friend pushed him into his own chair, and questioned "He told me where

The sight o' you, Hennery Wiggett, etter to me than diamonds," said Ketchmaid, ecstatically. "How did you get here?"

nd of his, Cap'n Jones, of the A friend of his, Cap n Jones, of the barque Venus, gave me a passage to London," said Mr. Wiggett, "and I've tramped down from there without a penny in my pocket." 'And Sol Ketchmaid's glad to see

you, sir." said Mr. Smith, who, with the rest of the company, had been looking on in a state of great admiration. "He's never tired of telling us ow you saved him from the shark and ah your leg bit off in so doing."

"Td 'ave my other bit off for 'lm. der and thrust a glass of spirits into that ever breathed, is old Sol Ketch-

He took the landlord's hand again, and, squeezing it affectionately, looked around the comfortable bar with much approval. They began to converse in the low tones of confidence, and names which had figured in many of the listeners' ears.

You never 'eard anything more o'

Mr. Wiggett put down his glass. "I ran up agin a man in Rio Janeiro two years ago," he said, mournfully. "Pore old Sam died in 'is arms with ur name upon 'is honest black lips."
'Enough to kill any man," muttered the discomfited Mr. Clark, looking

and defiantly upon his murmuring and helped themselves to a threepenny "Who is this putty-faced swab, Sol?" demanded Mr. Wiggett, turning a fierce glance in the shoemaker's direc-

offers, but not sufficient to warrant acceptance. Figuring the lowest rates

coment at the mill under this bid could not have been more than 60 cents a barrel, which could not be regarded as

exorbitant in view of the fact that Western mills are now getting nearly \$2 per barrel from the Government for

cement for other projects more ad-vantageously located. It was evident,

therefore, that the cement manufac-turers were really desirous of meeting

the situation fairly, and it was due

solely to circumstances beyond their control that they did not secure the

contract. Low as their bid was it meant an outlay by the Government of \$1.73,600 for cement alone, or more than

\$7 per acre for every acre of land in the valley included in the project. A pretty heavy burden, you will agree, to put upon the farmers of Salt River

Valley, who had mortgaged their lands

estimated at the enormous sum of

Saving Money for Farmers.

As every dollar saved by the Government was a dollar saved to the

farmers, the Secretary could hardly

Go otherwise than to proceed to manu-facture cement, when it was early

demonstrated that by so doing he could

"He's our cobbler," said the landlord, at voice."
"Sol Ketchmaid," bellowed the voice "but you don't want to take no notice of 'im. Nobody else does. He's a man who as good as told me I'm a liar."

"Wot!" said Mr. Wiggett, rising and stumping across the bar; "take it back, mate. I've only got one leg, but nobody shall run down Sol while I can draw breath. The finest sailor-manthat ever trod a deck is Sol, and the best-'earted.'

"Hear, hear," said Mr. Smith; "own up as you're in the wrong. Ned.'

"When I was laying in my bunk in the fo'c's'le being nursed back to life," continued Mr. Wiggett, enthusiastically, "who was it my side 'olding my 'and and telling me to live for his sake?-why, Sol etchmaid. Who was it that said hat he'd stick to me for life?—why Sol Ketchmaid. Who was it said that so long as 'e 'al a crust I should have first bite at it, and so long as 'e 'ad a bed I should 'ave first half of it?-

why Sol Ketchmaid!" He paused to take breath, and a flattering murmur arose from his listeners, while the subject of his discourse looked at him as though his eloquence was in something of the nature of a surprise even to him.

'In my old age and on my beamends," continued Mr. Wiggett, embered them words of old Sol, and I knew if I could only find 'im my troubles were over. I knew that I and lay snug. I knew that what Sol said he meant. I lost my leg saving 'is life, and he is grateful."
"So he ought to be," said Mr. Clark.

and I'm proud to shake 'ands with

He gripped Mr. Wiggett's hand, and the others followed suit. The woodenlegged man wound up with Mr. Ketch-maid, and, disdaining to notice that that veracious mariner's grasp was somewhat limp, sank into his chair again, and asked for a cigar.

"Lend me the box, Sol," he said, jovially, as he took it from him-"I'm going to 'and 'em round. This is my treat, mates. Pore old Henry Wiggett's treat."

He passed the box round, Mr. Ketchwatching in helpless indignation as the customers, discarding their pipes. thanked Mr. Wiggett warmly,

erning every act of the people.

Take the average Mexican of the earned reputation of being one of the most supersti-tious races of the world. Superstition exists wherever there is a human being, but Mexico seems to be

Superstitions of Mexicans

was made, to the present time, there has been no reason to question the

wisdom of the Secretary's decision

Notwithstanding the occurrence of frequent and unusual floods which have retarded the work of the con-

tractor who is building the dam, readering it impossible for him to utilize

the full capacity of the m.ll, the cost of manufacturing has seldom exceeded to per cent of the lowest price at which it could have been purchased.

Cement of Excellent Quality.

Constant and careful tests of the product have proved the excellent

curate cost keeping methods employed show conclusively that Uncle Sain ac-tually will save about \$1,648,890 on the

cost of the project by reason of this experiment. The following table sum-

marizes the cost of munufacture for

cigar apiece. Mr. Clark was so par-ticular that he spoilt at least two by undue pinching before he could find

loging time come all too soon Mr

Wiggett, whose popularity was never for a moment in doubt, developing

gifts to which his friend had never

rattle on the shelves, asked really clever riddles, and wound up with a conjuring trick which consiste

ven alluded. He sang comic songs

a voice which made the glasses

n borrowing half a crown from Mr.

Ketchmaid and making it pass into the pocket of Mr. Peter Smith. This last

was perhaps not quite so satisfactory, as the utmost efforts of the tailor failed to discover the coin, and he

went home under a cloud of suspicion

which nearly crove him frantle.
"I ope you're satisfied," said Mr.
Wigget, as the landlord, having shot
the boits of the front door, returned

'You went a bit too far," said Mr.

Ketchmaid, shortly; "you should ha" been content with doing what I told

you to do. And who asked you to 'and

"And you forgot to tell 'em you're going to start tomorrow to live with

that niece of yours in New Zealand."

rry; I'll tell 'em tomorrow night.'
'Mention it casual like, tomorrorning,' commanded Mr. Ket

maid," and get off in the arternoon.

then I'll give you some dinner be sides the five shillings, as arranged."

and, taking a candle, withdrew to the

in deep thought, and, then, smothering

a laugh with the bedclothes, he gave

To the landlord's great annoyance.

his guest went for a walk next morn

ing, when he explained that he had

walked too far for his crippled condi-tion, and was unable to get back. Much sympathy was manifested for

him in the bar, but in all the conversa-

tion that ensued, Mr. Ketchmaid lis

parture. Signals were of no use, Mr.

Wiggett thanked him warmly,

'So I did," said Mr. Wiggett, smit-

I got a bit excited," pleaded the

one to his satisfaction.

to the bar.

added the landlord.

ing his forehead; "so I did.

puorer classes, says the Mexican Her-ald, and you may hear from his lips hair-raising stories of ghosts and fairies and devils. He will tell you of can do and those you cannot do on certain days of the week or the month, and, finally, he will invite you to make the sign of the cross to drive away the devils and the ghosts that may From their earliest childhood the

The average cost of \$2.15 per barrel is

a trille less than the Government in

now paying for cement f. o. b. mills in

several parts of the West. With the

Government plant working full capacity it is estimated that the cost of manufacturing will not exceed \$1.50 per par-

rel. Up to the present time the mill has turned out 70,000 barrels of cement. Much of this has been utilized in canal

lining, headworks, power plant, pressure pipes, aqueducts, and crossing. Now that the dam has been erected to

fiver grade it expected that the

peons are taught to make the sign of the cross before going to sleep at night and before touching the floor with their toes in the morning. Maidens, until they become brides, are urged by their mothers to put their shoes point against point under their bed at night to bring happy dreams, and will even enable them to converse with the Virgin during their sleep.

When dressing the right shoe (never the left) is put on first. The buttons of the sult are buttoned upwards, that is, starting with the lowest and end-ing at the top. This is to signify that we are very low here in this earthly planet, but that during the day we will try to go upward. Furthermore, this practice, if faithfully and constantly observed, will lead us very high to heaven when we die. The contrary will take us down to Inferno.

After one is ready to go out of his om one must always move the right of first. If it happens that you find at the door of your home a bunch of hair or hemp, it is a proof that a witch is after you with some ill purpose, and ou must at once bring some salt and throw four handfuls as far as you can, one to the east, another to the west, the third to the north, and the last one to the routh. Then you have nothing to fear from witches in the course of the day. But at night, when you retire, you must take two very fine sticks, make a cross with them, and ghosts or devils will bother you there

If before taking breakfast you happen to see a black cat, three lame fel-lows on one and the same street or a corpse, it would be better for you to go back home and stay indoors for the day, because something wrong is in store for you.

If, on the contrary, you meet a hump-back, it would be good for you to shake hands with him, pat his hump and give him some money, if he is a beggar: that will bring you good luck. Humpbacks are exceptionally good omens for those who buy lottery number until you have rubbed it against somebody's hump; then you

are sure to win a prize.

Nos. 7, 15, and 27 are lucky; 3, 73, and 41 are unlucky. No. 13, espe and 41 are unlucky. No. 13, especially, is one that never fails to bring trouble, so never live in a house or room numbered 13, be very careful when you ascend a staircase with thirteen steps, never ride on car No. 13, and under no circumstances eat, drink or wear any thing that has cost you thirteen cents or dollars, or that you have bought on the 13th of the month

omen days, and there is a comm saying that means "do not marry start on any business on Tuesday or

Black cats, spiders and owls are very bad omen creatures. Never keep a black cat at home, be sure to kill all spiders you see crawling about your hed and always close tight your ears when you hear an owlet hoot. Indians abhor owlets; they say; "When ar owlet sings an Indian dies; it untrue, yet it always happens.

Butterflies are good or bad omens, according to their color. White ones to maintain alive our hopes of love or fortune, and black ones announce that death is stalking around us or our

relatives.

The dog is the greatest friend of man; no doubt about that, as he is endowed with the power of seeing ghosts, devils, and death. When you hear your dog howling it is a proof that he is warning you against some evil event.

that he is warning you against some evil event.

One thing of apparently small importance, but which brings fatal results, is the lighting of three cigars or cigareties on the same match. One of the three persons lighting their cigars will die within the year.

Here we have a very safe means to know whether we are going to die in the course of any given year. It cannot be more simple. You get up very early in the morning of January 1 and await on the field for the sun to rise, you looking westward. The minute the sun rises you see your own shadow, enormously enlarged; if it has a head on, you are sure to live through the year, but if there is no head at all then you had better draw up your will.

For love charms women use among

will.

For love charms women use, among others, the lodestone. If a woman sumpects that her husband is in love with another woman or that he is willing to

Wiggett merely nodding amiably and raising his glass in response; and when, by considerable strategy, he (Continued on Ninth Page.)

THE WAS

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